

"Children Of Diaspora" lyrics

## Lowkey Lyrics

"Children Of Diaspora"

(feat. Mai Khalil)

[Lowkey:]

Don't you wonder what became of the children of diaspora?  
Those that innovated in their ways and their vernacular  
Those that saw their traces in the faces of the massacred  
I wonder what became of them, tell me what became of them..  
I wonder what became of them, tell me what became of them..  
I wonder what became of them, tell me what became of them..  
I wonder what became of them, tell me what became of them..

Lost in this city of fog rarely seen by the sun  
Just 'cause you're both but neither doesn't mean that you're none  
Never captains of the ship but they mistook us for some  
Passengers  
Now we're stuck here singing soul music from diaspora  
Your hosts can't relate to your sense of dislocation  
The type of pain that cannot be contained in a dissertation  
"Diaspora" the reason that the terrified are setting fires  
"Diaspora" the reason they couldn't jeopardise Zephaniah  
Considered as a compliment if our beauty is fetishized  
Your history is power, that's the reason some are petrified  
Colonial mimic, mascot crying behind a mask  
Or a man with amnesia trying to find his past  
Anthony Walker never had a weapon but they still got him  
Stephen Lawrence never had a weapon but they still got him  
Mark Duggan never had a weapon but they still shot him  
They call them first world diaspora problems

Don't you wonder what became of the children of diaspora?  
Those that innovated in their ways and their vernacular  
Those that saw their traces in the faces of the massacred  
I wonder what became of them  
Tell me what became of them  
Zoha Hadeed was a child of diaspora  
So fear not, fear not  
Edward Said was a child of diaspora  
So fear not, fear not

[Mai Khalil:]

We never bow to the Queen, no  
We never bow to the Queen, no  
We never bow to the Queen, no, no, no, no, no, no  
We never bow to the Queen, no  
We never bow to the Queen, no  
We never bow to the Queen, no, no, no, no, no, no

[Lowkey:]

Since the middle passage either sink or you swim  
Bleach the pigment of skin and pray its privilege trickling in  
But are we missing the link?  
Diasporas the reason MJ did to his nose what they did to the sphinx  
And why Marley made the most classic of art  
The reason Gabby Douglas didn't put her hand on her heart  
The reason Malcolm Little changed his name to X  
The reason the President's melanin remain a threat  
Ahmed made a clock, they arrested him and mangled his name  
But the root of the word is to thank and to praise  
Racism manifests in many cancerous ways  
We must rally for change in these most tragic of days  
Cos Emmett Till didn't have a weapon, but they still got him  
Tamir Rice never had a weapon but they still shot him  
Alton Sterling never had a weapon but they still shot him  
They call them first world diaspora problems

Don't you wonder what became of the children of diaspora?  
Those that innovated in their ways and their vernacular  
Those that saw their traces in the faces of the massacred  
I wonder what became of them  
Tell me what became of them  
Nina Simone was a child of diaspora  
So fear not, fear not  
Frantz Fanon was a child of diaspora  
So fear not, fear not

*[Mai Khalil:]*

Pledge no allegiance to the flag, no  
Pledge no allegiance to the flag, no  
Pledge no allegiance to the flag, no, no, no, no, no, no  
Pledge no allegiance to the flag, no  
Pledge no allegiance to the flag, no  
Pledge no allegiance to the flag, no, no, no, no, no, no

We never bow to the Queen, no  
We never bow to the Queen, no  
We never bow to the Queen, no, no, no, no, no, no  
We never bow to the Queen, no  
We never bow to the Queen, no  
We never bow to the Queen, no, no, no, no, no, no